Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER—DEVOTED TO NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

Whole No. 865.

Vol. XVII. *Philadelphia, February 24, 1838.*

From the Metropolitan Magazine.

THE CRUSADER'S SONG.

TO THE HEBREW MAIDEN.

BY MRS. CHARTERS.

Hebrew maiden, thou art beauty,
Lost my heart to thee I prove,
Breaking bonds it long did wear,
For the silken chains of love,
Look not on me, sweet deceiver,
Though thy beauty even rivals light,
They might ensnare a true believer
To the darkest shades of night.

Hebrew maiden, wilder'd lover,
Hang not thy melting lute,
Every chord beneath the finger,
Wakes a pulse that should be mute.
Wake not, sweet, but pass for ever;
Eyes that could me life renew!
Less that music would delight me
Hebrew maiden, now adieu!

THE HEBREW MAIDEN'S ANSWER.

Christian soldier, must we sever?
How thy words my heart do wound!
Must we part, and part for ever?
Shall another be thy bride?
Spurn not now, nor spurning!
Yes, who once in Zion trod,
Heaven's mysterious counsels low pring,
Tell me, Christian, what is God?

In the cross of Christ the token
Oh a saving faith to man!
Can you quickly vision be lost?
Spurn, answer me! They can.
Mercy—mercy alone about him—
All the blessed mercy!
No, we can't be saved without him,
Christian, I believe thy God!

HENRY ST. CLAIR

BY J. G. WHITTIER.

Henry St. Clair!—How at the mention of that name a thousand dreams of friendship and youth—all of the early and beautiful associated—crowd around us, to be veiled by the magical influence of memory and distance! How the glance of fancy can go back to the dim images of the past—into the banquet hall and the glittering festival—and the silent and unbroken solitude of the wood.

We were as brothers in childhood—St. Clair and myself—the hero too in the dawning of manhood—and a more ingenious and high-minded friend never blessed any one. I was keenly proud—not of my world's gifts—wealth, family and learning—but of his noble personal and mental gear—a gear which he possessed—the ardent and lofty spirit which shone out in his every action. And he might well be proud of such gifts. I never knew a finer mind. It was as the embodied spirit of poetry itself. The beauty of form and of feature was but the outward type of the inward loveliness.

Henry St. Clair was never at heart a christian. He never enjoyed the visitations of that pure and blessed influence, which comes into the warmest and loneliness of the human heart, to build up anew the broken altars of its faith, and renew the drooping flowers of its desolated affections. He loved the beauty of the great God with the love of an enthusiast. But beyond the visible and outward loveliness of the creation, he never caught a glimpse of the beauty and grandeur of the earth, and the illimitable world of waters, the sun and the stars, and the unfathomable clouds which encompassed, and, to catch a glimpse of the better and brighter land beyond.

I need not tell the story of his young years. It was nothing to distinguish it from the ordinary lot of humanity. I will not narrate biography of one upon whose pathway the sunshine of happiness rested unclouded for a long season. I will not speak of our friendship, at the time of manhood—and how it was severed by the opposite tendency of circumstances peculiar to each other.

It was a night in autumn—a cold and starless evening—I remember it with a painful distinctness, though vast years have since rolled over my head—that I had occasion to pass in my own house. And, though every room was filled with the gay and the fair, I was passing eagerly forward, when my name was called aloud. Anxious to reach my dwelling, I was hurrying eagerly forward, when I felt myself arrested by the hand, and turning, saw in those in war who cried hoarsely—stop!—for I was a dead man.

I turned suddenly. I heard the cocking of a pistol, and saw by a faint gleam from a neighboring lamp-post, the tall figure of a man, with a cloak on my left arm, the other holding a weapon at his side.

I know not what prompted me to resistance—and was totally unarmed, and altogether unequipped with the attempt—but I struck the pistol from his hand—and—the instant I saw my assailant in the face—I have forgotten—the next, he was at my throat, and striking beneath me. It seemed as if no man's strength could have subdued him.

"Which!" I exclaimed—for I held the point of his bosom, "what is your object?"—Are you a common malefactor?—or is there any one you might wish to revenge towards Roger Allston?

"Allston!—Roger Allston!" repeated the wretch mournfully after me, in such a manner that I knew he struggled half upright even against the threatening pistol. "Great God!" he said, "and this will has to pay for his morning!" Shame!—he groaned, and there was a dreadful remorseless in the tone. "Shame on the world, he said, he spoke and would strike upon my heart. Shame!—he was more my friend than the world—than all the world besides!"

A terrible emotion flashed over me mind. I felt a sudden sickness at my heart—and the pistol fell from my hand.

"Whoever you may be," I said, and whatever have been your motive in attacking me, I have no difficulty in regarding you as my friend. Give me your hands with your blood. Let us stand equal of your crimes."

"You do not know me," said the robber, as well as difficulty he regained his feet—"even you have forgotten me. Even now there is no one who can now readily name the name of death—of infamy and annihilation."

As he said by a sudden and half-formed thought I held of the stranger's arm, and bending it over towards the light of a window, I could tell by the glance I saw his features, and the attenuated form, and his ragged appearance, and especially I gazed upon the dark and troubled beneath the sockets. I pressed my hand against my brow, for I felt my reason should be leaving me. I could not be mistaken. The public wretch before me was the friend of my youth—none whom more than I, he had the dearest legacy of the past. It was Henry St. Clair—it was St. Clair—whose fame I thought associated with the noblest and highest with each other! When was the look of intelligence, and the warm sensibility—the charm of person and mind—I had gone forever—to give place to the loathsome of a departed brutal appetite—to the lurking of a disgusting sensuality, and the deformity of disease.

Will not you shudder, said St. Clair, I am only for the companionship of demons, but you cannot long be current in our presence. I have no desire for more love—no stranger desire nor to attempt your robbery—but I tell that I am a dying man. No human power can save me—and I believe in a God, even He cannot save me from suffering—from the undying horrors of remorse.

Shocked by his words, and still more by the unfeeling gleefulness of his countenance, I led the wretched man to my dwelling, and, after causing him to bed and administering a cordial to his wasted type, I ordered a physician to be called. But it was too late—the fatal death was upon him. He motioned me to his bed-side after the physician had departed, for he could not speak, but the effort died upon his lip. He then drew from his bosom a small book addressed to myself. It was his last effort. He stared half upright in his bed—utter and cold upon me a look of horror and mortal suffering, and sank back, still and lifeless—he was dead.

I followed the remains of my unhappy friend to the narrow place appointed for all the living—the damp and cold churchyard. I breathed to no one the secret of his name and his guilt. I left it in the slumber with him.

I now referred to the paper which had been handed me by the dying man. With a trembling hand I broke the seal of the envelope, and read the following, addressed to myself:

"If this letter ever reaches you do not seek to aid its unhappy writer. He is beyond the reach of your noble generosity—a guilty and a dying man. I do not seek for life—there is no hope for my future existence—and forth—dark, and terrible, and unutterable—I look upon it. But how to be dreaded is the awful reality with which I am surrounded.

"I have still strength to tell you a story of guilt. Let me do so. You know how we parted—many years ago. You know my hopes and the towering fullness of my heart—which would not long remain satisfied with the dreams of time. You know how I left you—and why. You know how I lingered like an ill-natured spirit at my side—I arrived at my place of destination, and acted in the intoxicating opinion of my friends. I was at once received into the first and most fashionable circles of society.

"I have possessed three principles of action and emotion. I have possessed them in too high a degree for my own enjoyment. And for the first moments and attentions of the society into which the exalting partiality of my friends introduced me, I was unbalanced, and I became the greatest of the asses. I was a fashionable—I was a coxcomb—and I was a fool. I was a fool—for I was conscious never those attentions, and I well knew the disposition to disbelieve that made it so easy for the public mind to believe. And I was a coxcomb—for I was all I was not—and I was a fool—for I was conscious and both.

"I am ashamed to the present moment which I had indulged, over-fastidious feeling of disgust in my bosom, like a serpent, which I could not crush. There was also a feeling of the most lonely contrast, at times, existing in the deep solitude of my own heart, which I could not overcome. I was a young man of fortune—I had a splendid establishment—I was surrounded by the luxuries of life—I had a large circle of friends—I was in the midst of society—and I was alone. I was in the midst of a crowd—and I was alone. I was in the midst of a festival—and I was alone. I was in the midst of a festival—and I was alone. I was in the midst of a festival—and I was alone. I was in the midst of a festival—and I was alone.

"At the appointed hour of the evening I came to the door, and the hostess—I suppose—I will call her so—appeared, stepped gaily down the steps to meet me, and stepped into the coach by my side. It was dark, and she was a little surprised to see me alone. She was a beautiful girl—a young lady—and had never been in the habit of going up to a man's room after a morning visit. She had been in the habit of going up to a man's room after a morning visit. She had been in the habit of going up to a man's room after a morning visit. She had

Saturday Evening Post.

FEBRUARY 8th, 1828.

Silk Intelligence.

The following letter contains the reply of Mr. Strickland, to queries addressed to him by Mr. Randolph, chairman of the Committee on Agriculture. We publish it, with the view of disseminating information on the important subject to which its refers.

To the Honorable, the Committee on Agriculture in the House of Representatives of the United States.

I had the honor of receiving, through the medium of your chairman, a number of interrogatories, and soliciting my speedy answers to the same; in which I trust you'll be favoring, by being my deliberate views and best understanding of the subject.

1st. Interrogatory. "Are you acquainted with the culture of the Mulberry and sugar beet, either of them?"

I am practically acquainted with the culture of several species of Mulberry, and that of the sugar beet.

2nd. Interrogatory. "What kind of soil, and what situation and exposure are the best for the production? A sandy soil, I have been decidedly preferable for the Mulberry. As for situation, undulating and high grounds are decidedly best. As said myself in my former communications, but I will mention some known facts on the subject.

Mulberries will flourish very well on low, damp, rich soil, for one year and after that grow less thrifty, be less hardy to endure the winter, as the root will not mature so well; the foliage will be of a watery, crude, and coarse texture; will not be eaten by the worms as readily, nor so well adapted for their healthy food as the silk will be of a harsh quality.

But Mulberries propagated on undulating grounds, having a soil of a sandy loam, will flourish under the same the first year as those on low, rich grounds, and much better for succeeding years—will be more hardy to endure the winter—foliage in every respect far superior. Experienced persons will be sure to select the fine locations and soils, that I have references, from which to produce silk. Our most sandy soils, being a little inferior, will do for the business very well. A sunny situation is a matter of concern in exposure.

A mellow, sandy sub-soil, is most congenial to the quantity and quality of the sugar beet.

3rd. Interrogatory. "What species of Mulberry is the most valuable, taking into consideration the probability of enduring hard frosts, the quantity and quality of the foliage, and the facility of culture and stripping?"

There are many species of Mulberries, all of which the silk worms will eat, and produce silk; but it is natural to suppose some to be better than others. Some few are found indigenous in the United States. It is well known that the Morape, in the silk growing districts, the White Mulberry (Morus Alba) is very universally used in the business. They are planted in hedge rows or circles, &c.

There is a new kind of Mulberry introduced within a few years into Europe, and from thence in the United States, which will in time supersede all others, without any doubt, for the purpose of making foliage for silk worms.

This new species of Mulberry is called the Mulberry of many stems or stalks. (Morus Multicaulis) from the fact of its roots being capable to send up many stems or stalks. The leaves of the Multicaulis tree are at least five times the size of those of the White Mulberry, and possesses one very important item of its superiority —the saving of labor required to gather the foliage. It is further proved not only in this country, but also in France and Italy, that a given weight of foliage of the Multicaulis will produce more silk, and of a better quality than the same weight of other species of Mulberry known to it having more nutriment and being of a finer texture.

It is also a known fact that the silk worms will eat the foliage from this tree, more readily than from any other, which is a very correct criterion to test the superiority of its foliage; for if worms feed on Mulberries better than I like, and which they eat with reluctance, they are sure to make but little silk, and of a very poor quality. In the silk growing districts of Europe, many of those who propagate the Mulberry (White Mulberry) do not feed the worms themselves, but sell the foliage by weight to the peasantry, who feed the worms and reel the silk. Though in many instances, the reeling is done in large factories by water or steam power.

In this case you will perceive that the buyer will have to pay so much for the Mulberry foliage as for the White, and the seller will get as much as for the raw silk. This is the reason, for it is in this case a change will be slowly effected from their old system. And as they have a more dense population than we have, and will most have some enemy, say system or scheme to save labor in order to succeed and be encouraged. But in the United States we have several views, we are ever ready to adopt a system or a machinery intended to expedite business and save labor. Not only in the United States, who are just beginning in the business, we are sure to satisfy ourselves which is the species of Mulberry known, and decidedly attain it at first. Respecting the hardihood of the Multicaulis tree, to endure the winter, it has to my knowledge, been successfully propagated, as far north as 42°, and I see no reason why it may not be acclimated, and become as hardy as the White Mulberry.

Respecting the quantity of foliage to the acre, I will give it as my estimate that 5000 lbs. can be produced from its first years growth of leaves and the labor for culture and stripping $25, and by calculating 100 lbs. foliage to the pound of silk, the 5000 lbs. foliage will produce 50 lbs. silk, and for a few succeeding years will average what increase.

By the latest accounts, we have in the United States, a far greater amount of Multicaulis trees, than can be found in all Europe. They are there acknowledged to be the best, but are at present principally confined to the nursery men, who raise them to sell. In many instances not any trees to be imported into the United States for the coming spring.

4th. Interrogatory. "What is the best mode of cultivating the Mulberry, at what age may it be stripped, and what is its value, expense, and profit per acre?"

All species of Mulberries need in the silk business, save the Morus Multicaulis, are grown from the seed, and first sown in nurseries, and afterwards transplanted.

The Multicaulis tree is propagated from the bud or cutting, having one or more bud, or by layers, and in other way as the Morape. As it is abundantly given to foliage, it does not produce much fruit, and the seed is not sure to produce its kind if it does. The Morape, or Italian, exhausts true the only species worthy the attention of the American silk grower. I shall mention more particularly its propagation. My views for planting out a Mulberry field, mean myself to produce silk are, first—after selecting high grounds and a soil of a sandy loam, lay out the field in rows about eight feet asunder, and plant the rows about four feet apart in the rows; the reason for the distance should be a consideration of many different kinds. The ground should be cultivated to prevent the weeds and grass from growing. But to propagate the Multicaulis for the trade, only with the view of raising trees up in the autumn, they may be planted in rows three or four feet apart, and in the rows as fast.

But when planted out with the intention to remain in the field, in rows of eight feet as above described. I would cut them down near the ground every autumn, when cold and stormy will be setting in. The roots in the following spring will send up several stalks which will grow for the proper year.

The White Mulberry may be transplanted from the nursery at the age of one or two years into orchards or hedge rows, and at the age of about four years may be robbed of a portion of its foliage, and after a few years growth leaves will be wanted to get up to the foliage.

But quite different with the Multicaulis. This tree will grow to the height, in many instances the first year, of six feet or more, and weigh down its branches with foliage the size of a man's arm when heavily laden with fruit; and is found to be capable of imparting at least two thirds of its foliage without injury to the tree, and no leaves are required in any wise. I will here mention that in my estimate in answer to interrogatory third—that 5000 lbs. foliage can be produced the first year, is on the supposition of all their foliage, for fear of doing so injury to them, that two thirds may be taken without injury. The value from the Multicaulis tree at present is from $25 to $30 per cwt. the two succeeding years, and is allowed to multiply about tenfold every year with good attention.

As to the profit to the acre in producing silk, I feel convinced that after proper fixtures, conveniences, are prepared, and stock of trees on hand, $50 per acre profit may be obtained without difficulty. I estimate $5 lbs. raw silk to the acre. $125

$3 a pound rearing and reeling 15

Leaving a clear profit of $110

By making this estimate to you I feel myself on the safe side, and think it may be much augmented by proper exertions. But if I live another year I intend to satisfy myself by my own experiment as to its correctness.

5th. Interrogatory. "Which is the most valuable species of the silk worm, what the best breeds and time for their propagation, the quantity and quality, value of, and market for the cocoons?"

We have several species of silk worms, and upon several colors of silk, some are near white, some between the white and yellow, some a bright yellow. A kind of which I have a cocoon, after being cleansed of the gluten by boiling in soap and water, which is white. The history of the silk worm is traced back to ancient date. We trace its history and find that the Chinese pretend by their history they had a knowledge of it almost three thousand years. It is well known by other histories that the Greeks and Romans had no knowledge of what silk worms were made of, but that the Romans derived by caravans across the deserts from the east, and cost an enormous price, even their weight in gold. But in the sixth century two Persian Monks secretly got a few silk worm eggs in the hollow of a cane, and fetched them to Constantinople to the Emperor Justinian, and they gradually spread over the south part of Europe.

We wish to find the species of worm that will span the largest cocoon, and equally as good quality as any other. I have a preference for the kind called the White Mammoth worm, which spins a large white ball, and of good quality. We have a kind that spins a yellow ball of good size, and is a very good kind, but the one that spins the large white ball I prefer.

The season and time for their propagation in some respects varies; but the mode of hatching or nothing more than keeping the eggs in a room room of some 70 or 80 degrees heat, and in a few days the worms commence to feed, as the leaves appear, and though quite small at first, the species of Mulberry I have on my lot cover them they soon commence eating. They may be placed on papers or cloths, and the latter is decidedly preferable for the Mulberry. As for situation, undulating and high grounds are decidedly best. As said myself in my former communications, but I will mention some known facts on the subject.

Mulberries will flourish very well on low, damp, rich soil, for one year and after that grow less thrifty, be less hardy to endure the winter, as the root will not mature so well; the foliage will be of a watery, crude, and coarse texture; will not be eaten by the worms as readily, nor so well adapted for their healthy food as the silk will be of a harsh quality.

But Mulberries propagated on undulating grounds, having a soil of a sandy loam, will flourish under the same the first year as those on low, rich grounds, and much better for succeeding years—will be more hardy to endure the winter—foliage in every respect far superior. Experienced persons will be sure to select the fine locations and soils, that I have references, from which to produce silk. Our most sandy soils, being a little inferior, will do for the business very well. A sunny situation is a matter of concern in exposure.

A mellow, sandy sub-soil, is most congenial to the quantity and quality of the sugar beet.

3rd. Interrogatory. "What species of Mulberry is the most valuable, taking into consideration the probability of enduring hard frosts, the quantity and quality of the foliage, and the facility of culture and stripping?"

There are many species of Mulberries, all of which the silk worms will eat, and produce silk; but it is natural to suppose some to be better than others. Some few are found indigenous in the United States. It is well known that the Morape, in the silk growing districts, the White Mulberry (Morus Alba) is very universally used in the business. They are planted in hedge rows or circles, &c.

There is a new kind of Mulberry introduced within a few years into Europe, and from thence in the United States, which will in time supersede all others, without any doubt, for the purpose of making foliage for silk worms.

This new species of Mulberry is called the Mulberry of many stems or stalks. (Morus Multicaulis) from the fact of its roots being capable to send up many stems or stalks. The leaves of the Multicaulis tree are at least five times the size of those of the White Mulberry, and possesses one very important item of its superiority —the saving of labor required to gather the foliage. It is further proved not only in this country, but also in France and Italy, that a given weight of foliage of the Multicaulis will produce more silk, and of a better quality than the same weight of other species of Mulberry known to it having more nutriment and being of a finer texture.

It is also a known fact that the silk worms will eat the foliage from this tree, more readily than from any other, which is a very correct criterion to test the superiority of its foliage; for if worms feed on Mulberries better than I like, and which they eat with reluctance, they are sure to make but little silk, and of a very poor quality. In the silk growing districts of Europe, many of those who propagate the Mulberry (White Mulberry) do not feed the worms themselves, but sell the foliage by weight to the peasantry, who feed the worms and reel the silk. Though in many instances, the reeling is done in large factories by water or steam power.

In this case you will perceive that the buyer will have to pay so much for the Mulberry foliage as for the White, and the seller will get as much as for the raw silk. This is the reason, for it is in this case a change will be slowly effected from their old system. And as they have a more dense population than we have, and will most have some enemy, say system or scheme to save labor in order to succeed and be encouraged. But in the United States we have several views, we are ever ready to adopt a system or a machinery intended to expedite business and save labor. Not only in the United States, who are just beginning in the business, we are sure to satisfy ourselves which is the species of Mulberry known, and decidedly attain it at first. Respecting the hardihood of the Multicaulis tree, to endure the winter, it has to my knowledge, been successfully propagated, as far north as 42°, and I see no reason why it may not be acclimated, and become as hardy as the White Mulberry.

Respecting the quantity of foliage to the acre, I will give it as my estimate that 5000 lbs. can be produced from its first years growth of leaves and the labor for culture and stripping $25, and by calculating 100 lbs. foliage to the pound of silk, the 5000 lbs. foliage will produce 50 lbs. silk, and for a few succeeding years will average what increase.

By the latest accounts, we have in the United States, a far greater amount of Multicaulis trees, than can be found in all Europe. They are there acknowledged to be the best, but are at present principally confined to the nursery men, who raise them to sell. In many instances not any trees to be imported into the United States for the coming spring.

4th. Interrogatory. "What is the best mode of cultivating the Mulberry, at what age may it be stripped, and what is its value, expense, and profit per acre?"

All species of Mulberries used in the silk business, save the Morus Multicaulis, are grown from the seed, and first sown in nurseries, and afterwards transplanted.

The Multicaulis tree is propagated from the bud or cutting, having one or more bud, or by layers, and in other way as the Morape. As it is abundantly given to foliage, it does not produce much fruit, and the seed is not sure to produce its kind if it does. The Morape, or Italian, exhausts true the only species worthy the attention of the American silk grower. I shall mention more particularly its propagation. My views for planting out a Mulberry field, mean myself to produce silk are, first—after selecting high grounds and a soil of a sandy loam, lay out the field in rows about eight feet asunder, and plant the rows about four feet apart in the rows; the reason for the distance should be a consideration of many different kinds. The ground should be cultivated to prevent the weeds and grass from growing. But to propagate the Multicaulis for the trade, only with the view of raising trees up in the autumn, they may be planted in rows three or four feet apart, and in the rows as fast.

But when planted out with the intention to remain in the field, in rows of eight feet as above described. I would cut them down near the ground every autumn, when cold and stormy will be setting in. The roots in the following spring will send up several stalks which will grow for the proper year.

The White Mulberry may be transplanted from the nursery at the age of one or two years into orchards or hedge rows, and at the age of about four years may be robbed of a portion of its foliage, and after a few years growth leaves will be wanted to get up to the foliage.

But quite different with the Multicaulis. This tree will grow to the height, in many instances the first year, of six feet or more, and weigh down its branches with foliage the size of a man's arm when heavily laden with fruit; and is found to be capable of imparting at least two thirds of its foliage without injury to the tree, and no leaves are required in any wise. I will here mention that in my estimate in answer to interrogatory third—that 5000 lbs. foliage can be produced the first year, is on the supposition of all their foliage, for fear of doing so injury to them, that two thirds may be taken without injury. The value from the Multicaulis tree at present is from $25 to $30 per cwt. the two succeeding years, and is allowed to multiply about tenfold every year with good attention.

As to the profit to the acre in producing silk, I feel convinced that after proper fixtures, conveniences, are prepared, and stock of trees on hand, $50 per acre profit may be obtained without difficulty. I estimate 25

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA.

Saturday, February 24, 1838

We are informed that a man named *Lewis W.* [illegible]nson, late of Millport, Chemung Co. N. York, [as]sumed the agency for the Casket, and obtain[ed] money, of which he has rendered no account. [H]e "left a short time since and there is no [pr]obability of his returning." All persons are [c]autioned against the practices of this *mainiou[n]g* loafer, who is called upon for the cash he has [a]ppropriated clandestinely, and to let us know [hi]s residence, if he has one.

GREEN BAY, WISCONSIN.

The P. M. at Green Bay *mystifies* us com[p]letely by the return of two Nos. of the S. E. Post of *October* last, having the names and slips *[t]orn off* of them, with a remark that "these gen[t]lemen are used up and gone—please send no more." Now whether he means all our eleven subscribers "*are used up and gone*" or part of them, he has left us no means to discover—and we shall be obliged to discontinue all of them to be sure of getting the right ones. Our patrons, who wish to continue the paper will see the propriety of paying up their subscriptions in advance, as this *lucid* notice is sufficient to authorize the post-master to sell for the postage all our papers sent to his office for years to come, with a clear conscience.

TO POSTMASTERS.

When Subscribers wish to discontinue their patronage, it is particularly requested that Postmasters will give the Publisher LEGAL LETTER NOTICE, on the receipt of which, their orders are *always immediately* complied with. The returning of Numbers is of no avail, as in consequence of the extortion of the post-office department in requiring *double postage*, the Numbers are not taken from the post-office. Numbers mutilated and defaced in the mail, are not wanted; and post-masters have no right to return them.

REGULAR PRACTICE *vs.* THOMSONISM.

A spirited and interesting discussion between Dr. Sleigh, on the part of the regular medical practitioners, and Dr. A. C. Draper for the Thomsonians, is now held at the Session Room, Cherry street above Fifth, in which a regular fire of impromptu, wit and satire is kept up between the parties by half hours alternately. Although we are partial to the "*regulars*," we must confess that the keen intellect and sarcastic pungency of their antagonist (who has the advantage of much experience in both modes of practice) occasionally operates severely, by the manifest truth as well as the drollery of his replications.

To test the virtues of lobelia as an anti-poison and evacuant, two dogs were poisoned on Monday last with a large quantity of laudanum and tincture of opium by a committee of the Thomsonians with some medical witnesses, and they assert that the dogs were cured by the administration of lobelia. Dr. Sleigh on his part asserts that he administered the same poison to another dog, which recovered without any remedies.

The result is important in one respect, inasmuch as it proves that lobelia is a powerful remedy for poisons admitted into the stomach, and is therefore a valuable article to be kept in families, to be used when occasion may call for it.

In the Ohio Legislature, the bill for the support of public schools being under discussion, a motion was made by Mr. Medil to strike out the words "in the English Language," so as to give the Germans an opportunity of having their children educated at the expense of the State in the German language. The motion was very properly rejected, and the bill laid on the table. There is no circumstance which has tended more to retard general education in the interior of Pennsylvania, than the perpetuating a language peculiar to a part only of our population. Instruction in the English language would prove eminently beneficial to the German children, who are now excluded from many sources of improvement, and who with such instruction would stand on the same ground with others. The difficulty experienced in the transaction of business; their participation in the affairs of government; their comprehension of the laws, are all embarrassed by an ignorance of the language in which they are conducted.

The law of 1836 says the Pension agents shall have no compensation, but the practice prevails of placing in their hands, the funds for pensions six months in advance. The whole sum is three hundred thousand dollars, and as the payments are made half yearly, one half of the amount remains constantly at their disposal. This money they can put at interest, and thus derive to themselves a large profit.

A company was chartered some time since, to form a canal, which should connect the chain of internal improvement in Pennsylvania, with that in Ohio. The stockholders have presented a memorial to the Legislature of Pennsylvania, asking for a subscription on the part of the State of $100,000 to the stock of the company. It is thought this canal will be less than ninety miles in length, and when completed, will unite the improvements of the two States.

A correspondent of the Charleston Mercury remarks, that Mr. Poole of that city, who has been conducting a series of experiments on Magnetism, has made a discovery, which if real, will be of more value than any invention of the last century. A phenomenon in the magnetic needle, never before suspected, has been developed, by which the latitude and longitude of a place may be determined without celestial observations. What is this phenomenon, and how does it apply?

In the Legislature of Ohio, bills for the incorporation of twenty-three religious societies, were passed. Petitions received from persons of colour, remonstrating against certain laws which bore oppressively on them, were ordered to lie on the table.

PHILADELPHIA AND THE WESTERN TRADE.

We have at different periods urged in this paper, the importance of establishing a medium of communication between this city, Pittsburg, Cleveland, and the western country, but notwithstanding so much has been done within the State, the merchants of Philadelphia cannot be moved in this matter. Several conventions have already been held to consult on the measures proper to be adopted for the construction of a continuous rail-road from this city to Pittsburg, and thence to Erie or Cleveland, and in neither of them was there a representative from Philadelphia. There seems to be a great deficiency of public spirit among our leading mercantile men, and all seem disposed to remain silent and inactive, while other cities are employing every means within their power to secure the profitable trade which before long must be carried on with the west. Another convention will be held at Harrisburg, on the 6th of March, composed of delegates from Ohio and Pennsylvania, and the question is now asked, will Philadelphia still refuse her aid, will her merchants fold their arms, and look with indifference on the efforts now making in the western parts of the State.—A movement has already been made in Baltimore, towards the formation of a joint stock company, "for the purpose of transporting the produce and merchandize between Baltimore and Pittsburg, by the way of the Baltimore and Susquehanna Rail-road to York, by which it is intended that the charges for transportation shall not be greater than on the line between Philadelphia and Pittsburg." The Pittsburg Advocate in reference to this subject, with much propriety demands, "will any thing awaken Philadelphians to their true interests?—The west is looking to Philadelphia with outstretched arms, imploring aid, that a vast region may pour its treasures into her lap, and what is her reply? What is she doing? She is silent, inactive." With Baltimore on the south and New York on the north, each honorably striving to procure for themselves a portion of the trade, shall Philadelphia throw away the advantages her position gives her, will she quietly see Baltimore at the present time abstracting from her much valuable business, for no other reason than that merchants are able to get their merchandize transported from that city to Pittsburg 75 cents. per 100 lbs. less than from this city.—Trade will flow to those places where the greatest facilities are offered for its prosecution, and where the expense is least.

The Harrisburg Key Stone remarks, "that by the Columbia and Philadelphia Rail-road, and the Cumberland Valley Rail-road, a continuous road from Philadelphia to Chambersburg, one hundred and fifty-seven miles, more than one half the distance to Pittsburg, is already constructed and in use. The rail-road bridge over the Susquehanna in part completed: when finished, will make this great work so far complete."

The southern counties of the state will receive an especial benefit from the formation of this channel of communication with the interior.—The proposed location will open a direct communication with Pittsburg, now the western emporium of the state, and the valley of the Mississippi by a rail-road, giving vigor and perfection to our great system of Internal Improvement.

Capt. Gorham, committed at Buffalo, charged with the murder of his wife, has been admitted to bail; the commitment was made at his own request.

In the case of Bambers, two men charged with having some years ago, committed a murder in Ireland, an order from the Governor of New York, directs them to be delivered up.

On Thursday, February 15th, the resolution to abolish capital punishments, came up in the Senate, when Mr. Leet moved an amendment, giving the Government power to commute the sentence of death to solitary confinement for life, in those cases where it might be deemed expedient. The motion was lost by a vote of 5 to 19, when the original resolution recurred, and was decided in the negative, yeas 5, nays 19.

The manager of the Cincinnati Theatre, has announced that the part of the house, termed the third tier, will hereafter be closed against the admission of the characters, who formerly were its visitants.

On Monday February 12th, in the House of Representatives, the amendment of Mr. Johnson, "instructing our Senators, and requesting our Representatives to vote for a postponement of Mr. Wright's bill, or any bill that may be introduced into its place to form a Sub-Treasury, until the next session of Congress," was carried by a vote of 51 to 49.

We have received a small volume entitled the Homœpathists Pocket Reference, translated from the German, by Dr. John Turner, No. 104 Chesnut Street, with additions and improvements.

In the Legislature of Ohio, the bill to authorize the city of Cleveland to borrow $200,000, to be disbursed in the construction of the Cleveland and Pittsburg Railroad, has passed the committee of the whole, and was ordered to a third reading.

On the night of the 7th instant the post-office of Westchester, Pa. was broken into, and robbed of the sum of two dollars twenty-one cents and three quarters. A letter addressed to the bank of Chester county, containing $16, was broken open, and the contents taken. A good illustration of the safety of the sub-treasury scheme.

The Legislature of Michigan has incorporated a state bank with a capital of five millions, founded on the late loan of that state; and the bank is required to receive the notes of the local institutions.

APPOINTMENTS.

George Wolf, Collector here, vice J. N. Barker.

James N. Barker, first Comptroller of the Treasury.

The gentlemen have changed situations—to heal the wounds of the two great sections of the administration voters in Pennsylvania.

It was necessary to the government to remove Mr. Muhlenburg from the chance of being a candidate for the gubernatorial chair, and he was appointed Minister to Austria. Instead of healing the breach this added fuel to the flame, because Gov. Wolf had only been treated to the subordinate birth of a clerk at Washington. Now therefore, Maj. Barker, to preserve peace, must yield up his warm birth in the custom house to Gov. Wolf, to place him in an equal grade with Mr. Muhlenburg.

WALNUT STREET THEATRE.

During the last week, Booth performed for a few evenings at this Theatre, owing to the inclemency of the weather, his representations were not exhibited to the crowded houses usually attracted by this distinguished actor. His benefit took place on Saturday evening, when the popular tragedy of the Apostate, was represented.

The new drama of the Battle of Poictiers, which for some weeks past has been announced as in preparation, was produced on Monday evening. The imposing manner in which this spectacle has been produced renders it worthy of more than the passing notice we can afford. The dramatist, and artists have made the most of the legendary associations connected with the subject of the drama, nor have their efforts been impaired by the exertions of the performers.—At the present low ebb of theatricals it would perhaps be too much to predict for it a successful run, but that it deserves more than the evanescent popularity of dramatic pageants will be readily conceded by all who have seen it.

The benefit of Mr. Cooke, liberally volunteered by the manager, took place on Wednesday night. The performances were light, attractive and the result proved gratifying and profitable to the beneficiary. H. D——R.

Some ingenious burglar entered the Alton Bank, and succeeded in removing the deposites to the amount of twenty five hundred cents.

FROM OUR WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENT.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 20, 1838.

[illegible]

CLAY ON THE SUB-TREASURY.

[illegible]

From the Baltimore Chronicle.

TWENTY-FIFTH CONGRESS.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 19, 1838.

MR. CLAY'S SPEECH ON THE SUB-TREASURY BILL.

[illegible]

... but, accustomed to look on the bright side of things he thought the Senator had [illegible] upon his imagination, [illegible]

Nullifiers.—The married folks of Maryland [illegible] joined in Hymen's bands." In a [illegible] applications for divorce were [illegible] by the Legislature of that state.

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

[illegible] Wm. Keyser, Esq.	5 50
[illegible] B. Greene, Esq.	5 00
[J]oseph Vaughi, Esq.	5 00
[illegible] J. Betts, Esq.	10 00
[W]m. B. Gosser, nett,	2 75
[J]ames M'Coy,	6 00
[illegible] Stewart, Esq.	2 00
February 21,	
[J]ohn Hann, nett,	2 06
[illegible] Miner,	5 00
Moore Baker,	10 00
[W]m. Willard, Esq.	5 00
[J]esse Miller, Esq.	5 00
[W]illiam Smith, Esq.	2 00
[illegible] Button, Esq.	1 00
Abner Hendee, Esq.	2 00
Matthew Smith, Esq.	10 00
[illegible] P. Sholl, Esq.	5 00
February 22,	
Sam'l H. Canaday,	4 00
[J]os. D. Ridenour,	2 50
Jno. G. Sanburn, Esq.	3 00
Geo. Bowlby, Esq.	2 00
Joseph Chatham, esq.	2 00
[illegible] D. Whittle, esq. in advance,	2 00
Ralph Hubbard,	2 00
Wm. Turner,	2 00
J. T. Crowder,	1 00
John W. Brown,	13 50
Jas. A. Baldwin,	1 00
H. E. Bidwell,	1 00
H. Chapin,	2 00
Wm. R. Wood,	2 00
John Hyde, Esq.	2 00

[illegible] *received this week, lying in the* [illegible] *postage unpaid.*

[illegible]

PRICES OF STOCKS.

[illegible]

CHESNUT Street THEATRE.

LAST NIGHT OF MADAME LE COMPTE.

[illegible]

A GRAND PAS DE DEUX.

PLEASANT NEIGHBORS.

THE MILLER AND HIS MEN.

[illegible] Amina in La [illegible]

AMERICAN Walnut Street THEATRE.

MR. BARRYMORE'S BENEFIT.

[illegible] Mrs. Barry[more] [illegible] Drury Lane) has just ar[rived] [illegible] make her first appearance in [illegible]

[illegible] will be played the [illegible] Soldier's Widow.

[illegible] entertainment.

For Sale.

[illegible] JOHN FARTHING.

PHILADELPHIA, PITTSBURG & CLEVELAND.

[illegible]

Riggs & Co. Caleb Cope & Co. Wood & Abbott, Thayer, Bryan & M'Kee, Joseph [illegible], Benjamin Alberson, James Wood & Co. John L. Dickson, James Fassitt & Son, Garrett & Yard, Lee & Remington, Wurts, Musgrave & Wurts, Stewardson & Shoemaker, Johnson & Tingely, Field, Fobes & Co. Holmes Sturgeon & Co. Chapron & Nidelet, Wood & Oliver, Finley, Pollard & Graff, Harvey & Brothers, Heberton, Haskill & Hoskins, Aerston, M'Coon & Mitchell, Spering, Innes & Co. Robert Small, Peter Wright & Son, Samuel Webb, Rushton & Chambers, Robert Lesley, Parker, Keim & Shewell, Wm. Carman, Cave & Sheffer, Borger & Schober, Fillmaker, Dunn & Co. Sampson Tams, L. & I. F. Shewell, Bassett & Bicking, Joseph C. Lewis, Trott, Pendleton & Trott, Earps & M'Main, M. B. Smith, M. D.

ALMANAC.

FEBRUARY, 1838.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER	MOON'S PHASES.
24 SATURDAY,	6 32	5 28	2 17	
25 SUNDAY,	6 31	5 29	3 10	
26 MONDAY,	6 30	5 31	4 1	D. H. M.
27 TUESDAY,	6 28	5 32	4 51	
28 WEDNESDAY,	6 27	5 33	5 43	First 1 19 33
1 THURSDAY,	6 26	5 34	6 35	Full 9 8 51
2 FRIDAY,	6 24	5 36	7 28	Last 17 12 38
3 SATURDAY,	6 23	5 37	8 24	New 24 7 7

Philadelphia Post Office.

Arrivals and Departure of Mails.

Eastern arrives ab't 5 A. M.	Eastern closes at	5 P. M.
Southern, 3 to 5 P. M.	Southern closes at	1 A. M.
Western, 2 & 7 P. M.	Western at 2 P. M. & 6 A. M.	

Northern Lyceum—A stated meeting of the Northern Lyceum will be held this evening, at 7 o'clock at the Temperance Hall, in 3d below Green st. Mr. N. Donnelly will lecture on Grammar.

The discussion of the last meeting will be continued on the question, whether the study of the Latin and Greek languages should constitute a part of the education of a pupil, who is not to pursue one of the learned professions. Several reports and essays will also be presented. J. L. PIERCE, Secretary.

☞ *Marriage Notices from a distance must at all times be accompanied with responsible names—otherwise they will not be published.* ☜

MARRIAGES.

On Wednesday evening, 14th inst. by John Swift, Esq. Mayor, WILLIAM C. MULLEN, to SARAH BARR, daughter of Caleb Dobbins, all of Phila.

On Thursday, 15th instant, by the Rev. Joseph Walker, CHRISTOPHER FALLOW, of Philadelphia, to SARAH T. daughter of John Lewis, of Springfield, Delaware county.

On the 14th inst. by the Rev. Thomas G. Allen, Mr. GEORGE REDDON, to Miss LOUISA ROBBINS.

On Monday evening, 19th inst. by the Rev. P. F. Mayer, THEOPHILUS PAULDING, to Miss MARGARETTA, daughter of Adam Eckfeldt, Esq.

On the 11th of January, by John Swift, Mayor, CHARLES W. PARKES, of Lancaster, to Miss CHRISTINE MURDOCK, of this city.

By the Right Rev. Bishop Kendrick, JOHN B. FITZGIBBON, to AMELIA ALBRIGHT, both of this city.

On Thursday evening, 15th inst. by the Rev. Isaac C. Worrell, JOSEPH L. BALL, Esq. of Montgomery, to Miss REBECCA H. WHITMAN, of Frankford.

At Mount Pleasant, Westchester county, N. Y. on Wednesday, 7th inst. by the Rev. James V. Henry Ward, R. BURNETT, Esq. of Illinois, and formerly of the U. S. Army, to EMILY W. eldest daughter of the Hon. Aaron Ward, of the former place.

On the 15th inst. in the borough of Frankford, by the Rev. George Sheets, Mr. ROBERT SHAW, to Miss JANE KIRKWOOD.

DEATHS.

On Sunday morning, MARY G. wife of Dr. S. Littell, and daughter of the late Caleb Emlen.

On the 18th inst. Mr. BENJAMIN W. BUTLER, in the 21st year of his age.

Departed this life, on Friday morning, 16th inst. Mr. JAMES C. CROASDILL.

On Sunday evening, 18th inst. in the 72d year of her age, MARTHA M'KINLEY.

On Monday morning, 19th inst. WILLIAM HOLLAND, in the 40th year of his age.

On the 20th inst. HELEN FRANCES, infant daughter of William E. Lehman.

Suddenly, on Monday morning, 19th inst. Mrs. ANN KINGSTON, formerly of Delaware, aged 47 years.

On Sunday morning, 18th inst. Mrs. BRIDGET DONNELLY, aged 35 years.

On Thursday evening, 15th inst. THOMAS LATIMER BOWIE, of this city, in the 30th year of his age.

On Friday morning, 16th inst. of palsy, Mrs. HANNAH HARRIS, in the 64th year of her age.

On Friday, 16th inst. of convulsions, WILLIAM M'CALL, son of Joseph M'Call, in the 6th year of his age.

At Gibraltar, in the 50th year of his age, JOSEPH RALSTON NELSON, formerly of Philadelphia, but for the last thirty years has resided in Spain, as a merchant at Cadiz and Gibraltar. He was once the partner of the firm of Meade, Cathcart & Co. of Cadiz.

A Card.

THE Co-partnership heretofore existing between J. Gilliams & H. S. Burr, Dentists, was dissolved on the 17th inst. J. Gilliams has associated with him in the Dentistry business, William H. Burr—a young man brought up in the office, and will continue the business in all its branches, at the old stand, No. 35 Arch street, where they hope by strict attention and moderate charges, to obtain a portion of public patronage.
feb 24—3m

Tazewell S. Morton,

GENERAL COMMISSION AGENT FARMVILLE, VIRGINIA, gives particular attention to the sale of all kinds of produce, agricultural implements and domestic manufactured articles, for commissions.
feb 24—tf

To Managers of Schools,

STORE KEEPERS, &c.

A YOUNG MAN who has taught school, is desirous of obtaining a situation in the country as teacher in some district school. He would require but a moderate salary, and can produce the best recommendations of character and qualifications. Or having an intimate knowledge of the Drug and Apothecary business, he would have no objections to an engagement with an apothecary or store keeper who sells medicine. A letter addressed to Edward Delatour, Philadelphia, will receive prompt attention. Or apply at the office of this paper.
feb 24—2t*

Glassblowers' Meeting.

A Meeting of Glassblowers was held at the house of John Robins innkeeper, in the township of Galloway, county of Atlantic, N. J. on the 3d of February, 1838, for the purpose of expressing their opinions in relation to the Wages for Blowing and Flattening Windowglass for the ensuing year or Blast, which will commence on or about the twenty-fifth day of August next, or within a month of that time, (before or after.)

Mr. James McCoy was called to the Chair, and Mr. Isaac L. Lowe, was appointed Secretary, when the object of the meeting was made known by the Chairman, as follows:

That the wages we have been working for during the last four years, are unequal and unfair on the part of the Glassblowers—which have been and now are, for different prices, according to quality and size, &c. all of which is well known to this meeting—and the usual time having arrived for engaging for the next Blast, we conceive it to be our duty to state some prices which we consider more consistent with a just and equal compensation for our labor.

On motion, *Resolved*, That we consider a just and fair compensation for Blowing and Flattening Windowglass, to be *one dollar and fifty cents* per hundred feet, (all round)—that is, for all sizes and all qualities; and that a less price ought not to be received by any Blower—and that we will use all legal and honest means to obtain such compensation.

Resolved, That we think it expedient and necessary, to appoint Committees for the purpose of waiting upon the Proprietors of the different Glass Factories where we are at present engaged, and give them a copy of our proceedings.

Resolved, That Charles Fautz and Frazier Wescoat, be a committee to wait upon the proprietor at Waterford Glassworks; that John Harger and Frederick Eberhart, be a committee to wait upon the proprietor at Winslow Glassworks; that John Carroll and William Curlis, be a committee to wait upon the proprietor at Jackson Glassworks, and that John Harmon and Isaac L. Lowe, be a committee to wait upon the proprietors of Estell's Glassworks.

Resolved, That each and every Blower engaging to work the ensuing year shall be bound in an article with his employer—and that each Blower thus engaging shall make known such engagement from under his employer's hand, either to his fellow workmen or the committee.

Resolved, That if no declaration is made as above stated, it shall be understood that such Blower does not receive what we consider an equal and fair compensation for his labor.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be published in the two newspapers at Woodbury, the "Village Herald" and the "Constitution."

JAMES McCOY, Chairman.

Isaac L. Lowe, Secretary. feb 24—3t*

American Silk Agency, 5 Bank st.

The subscriber having opened an agency for the purchase and sale of all articles connected with the culture and manufacture of silk in the United States, offers for sale—

15,000 MORUS MULTICAULIS MULBERRY TREES, from one to four years old, packed in moss and straw, in bundles of 100 trees each, warranted to be from the original stock of the genuine Morus Multicaulis roots.

20,000 Canton Multicaulis Seedlings which are considered nearly or quite equal to the Morus Multicaulis, giving a rich leaf, from 8 to 10 inches long, by 5 to 7 inches broad.

20,000 improved Italian Seedlings.

20,000 Chinese Morus Expansa, with large smooth glossy leaves, very succulent and nutritious, and greatly loved by the worm.

10,000 Morus Multicaulis Cuttings.

Also, 5000 Cuttings from Norton's Virginia Seedlings, and Cunningham's Prince Edward Grape Vines.

These vines produce an abundant crop of fruit, warranted not to rot or mildew, and are fine for the table, and capable of yielding the finest wines.

Also—American Sewing Silk, from the Northampton Factory, Carriage Fringe, &c.
feb 10—tf S. C. CLEVELAND, Agent.

P. S. The particular attention of those engaged in the Culture and Manufacture of American Silk, whether of Trees, Eggs, Cocoons, reeled or manufactured, is called to this agency. The agent will give every attention to sales, and prompt remittance of proceeds of any articles sent him. Those who may wish to purchase and enter in this valuable branch of home industry can obtain from the agent every information, and obtain such articles as they may want without fear of deception.

Baker's Intelligence Office,

Established in May, 1811—the S. E. corner of Chesnut and (entrance in) Third street—up stairs.

PROCURES Houses and Parts, Boarders, Partners, Clerks, Overseers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Farmers, Gardners, Coachmen, Waiters, Stage Drivers, Barkeepers, Grooms, Hostlers, Porters, Housekeepers, Wet Nurses, Seamstresses, Chamber and Child's Maids, Male and Women Cooks, Travelling Men and Women, Dairy Maids, Bound Children, and Bought Servants.

A House Keeper wants a situation.
A Wet Nurse wants a situation.
Wanted, a Child to wet nurse.
COAL, of the first quality, FOR SALE.
Wanted, a Scotch Shepherd. feb 24—3t*

☞ JOB PRINTING ☜

Of every description neatly executed at the Office of the

Saturday Evening Post & Casket,

No. 36 Carter's Alley,

Election Bills, Handbills, Posting Bills, Cards, Tickets, Blanks, Labels, &c. &c.

Three doors below 3d street.

ATKINSON'S CASKET.

JUST PUBLISHED.

The February Number of this popular periodical, with the following

Embellishments:

A beautiful coloured Map of the State of Virginia—Petra, in Arabia—Music—"They tell me thou'rt the favored Guest," arranged for the Piano.

CONTENTS.

State of Virginia—coloured Map; Thoughts on Life and Death; A Tragedy in Real Life; A Tale of [illegible]; The Three Sisters; Modern Egyptians; The False One; Reflections in an Evening Walk; Splendor of Ancient Cities; Canals of Antiquity; Anecdote of a Young Mexican; Romantic and Singular Story; Human Fowl; The Isthmus of Darien; The Sinpets; Houses of Domestic Reformation; True Tale; Terrestrial Dissolution; Petra, in Arabia—ing; Goodolier; Military Stratagems; The Human Voice; Singular Adventure of a Janissary Officer; Youth Betrayed; Adventure of a Prima Tessore; Maternal Influence; A Snake Story; Lectures on Egypt; Mercy; Loathsomeness of Vice; Wright of Spoils; Religion; Singular Death of a Russian Poet.

POETRY.

The Bride's Remembrance of Home; To my Brother; The Sabbath Day; The Happiest Time; There is a land of calm Delight; The Better Land; Faith; Parting; The Bucket Song; They tell me thou'rt the favored Guest—set to Music; The Three Little Graves; Stanzas; Hope; Morning Song.

☞ The terms of this popular publication are $2.50 per annum, payable in advance, or $3 if not paid within the current year. Twelve numbers make a volume, containing about 600 closely printed pages; to this a title page and index are added at the end of the year. Considering the quality of the engravings, and the large amount of reading matter in the Casket, it is perhaps the cheapest publication of the kind in the United States.

A few copies of the Casket for 1828, '29, '30, '31, '32, '33, '34, '35, '36, and '37, containing an extensive variety of splendid engravings, remain on hand, which may be obtained on application at this office. Address (post paid),
SAMUEL C. ATKINSON, Publisher,
feb 10 [illegible] Carter's Alley, Philada.

Thomas Banes,

COACH SPRING MANUFACTURER,

NO. 128 Budd street, (between Poplar Lane and Laurel streets) Philadelphia.

Manufactures all kinds of Springs, suitable for Rail Road Cars, Locomotives, Coaches, Dearborns, Gigs, &c. which are made of the best materials and warranted.

Constantly on hand a supply of Springs, which will be sold at fair prices.

A share of public patronage is respectfully solicited.
feb 17—3t*

Important to Mothers.

DOCTOR FARIS' *celebrated* SOOTHING SYRUP, for INFANTILE TEETHING is unrivalled, when applied to the INFANT'S GUMS, (according to the directions) it universally produces immediate relief; it is so pleasant and palliating that all BABES will instinctively allow the gums to be rubbed with it. This remedy has saved thousands of INFANTS from a recurrence of that fatal complaint, convulsions even after the child had several attacks of the distressing malady. It is invariably recommended by all those who made use of the above mentioned Syrup. Sold only at Dr. EVANS' Office, No. 19 north Eighth street, Philadelphia. feb 10—tf

Notice.

LETTERS of administration of the estate of Jacob Hinkle of the county of Philadelphia, drayman, having been duly granted to the subscriber, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make payment, those having claims to present them for settlement to
HENRY HINKLE, Admin'r
jan 27—6t* No. 350 Callowhill street.

SPIRIT OF THE MAGAZINES & ANNUALS.

CONTENTS OF THE NUMBER FOR FEBRUARY.

LIFE in the East—Chiffonier of Paris—Post Hours—Bendhem and the Angel—The Improvement [illegible] Bachelor—What has become of her?—The backwoods of America—Samuel Wesley—Address to Scottish Whiskey, including English Gins—The night Attack—Andrew the Savoyard—Scenes in the Life of Napoleon—Codes of Manners and Etiquette—Calais—Sailor's sick Chair.

This work is published monthly at $1 a year. It consists of the best light reading in the Magazines and Annuals—and is a part of Littell's Museum of Foreign Literature. Published by
feb 10—tf E. LITTELL & Co. No. 212 Cheapest Street.

Wetherill and Brother,

MANUFACTURERS, No. 65 North Front street, Philadelphia, offer for sale

White Lead, dry and ground in oil,	Camoras,
Red Lead,	Oil Vitriol,
Orange Mineral,	Aqua Fortis,
Sugar Lead,	Muriatic Acid,
Litharge,	Sulph. Morphia,
Chromic Green,	Acetate do.
Chrome Yellow,	Sulph. Quinine,
Blue Vitriol,	Refined Camphor, Calomel, &c. &c.

Together with every Chemical article in their line; all of which being made by themselves, are confidently recommended to their customers and to the public generally, whose orders they will supply for any quantities required. feb 17—tf

Wanted

A YOUNG LADY to attend in a Staple and Fancy Dry Goods Store, who is well acquainted with the business. None else need apply. Enquire at No. 262 north Second street, west side. feb 10—3t*

J. A. Woodside, Jr.

ENGRAVER ON WOOD, No. 6 North street, between Fifth and Sixth, and Market and Arch streets, Philadelphia. jan 13—tf

Important to Females.

DR. WM. EVANS's CAMOMILE PILLS have proved to be the most useful medicine now before the public, in eradicating all the diseases connected with the female sex. One of the most dangerous epochs to females is at the change of life, and it is then that they require a medicine, which will so invigorate their mind, and strengthen their constitutions as may enable them to withstand the shock. Ladies who are in a delicate state are often troubled with sickness, such as vomiting, heart burn, head-ache, tooth ache, hysterics, and other troublesome symptoms, from which they will find themselves relieved, by taking Dr. Evan's Camomile Pills, which remove disorders in the head, invigorate the mind, strengthen the body, improve the memory, and enliven the imagination. Remembering always to keep the bowels open with Evan's Family Aperient Anti-bilious Pills.

Dr. Evans' Office for the sale of his excellent medicines is at No. 19 north Eighth street, Philadelphia, a few doors above Market. feb 10—tf

Morus Multicaulis.

OR Chinese and Italian Mulberry Trees, and cuttings by the hundred or thousand, for sale by
OWEN WILLIAMS,
Black Horse, Chester county, Penn.

A very liberal discount will be given on cash payments. jan 13—tf

Morus Multicaulis Seed.

FOR sale at the office of the Saturday Evening Post, a small quantity of WARRANTED GENUINE CHINESE MULBERRY SEED, just imported from China. It is put up in papers at $1 and $2, some thousands of seeds in each paper.

Also, WHITE ITALIAN MULBERRY SEED, (fresh) in ounce papers, $1 per oz. dec 2—tf

Just Published,

FIRST LESSONS IN DRAWING
For the use of
SCHOOLS, LYCEUMS & FAMILIES,
BY J. HOLBROOK.

THEY can be had printed on sheets, or done up neatly in sets on cards. Price of single sheets, 25 cents. Per dozen, $2. Per hundred, $15. For sale by
B. S. GILBERT,
dec 30—tf No. 32 North street below Sixth.

Mulberry Trees for Sale.

10,000 Morus Multicaulis, or Chinese Mulberry trees.
20,000 do. Seedlings.
20,000 do. Cuttings.
2,000 Morus Alba, or White Italian Mulberry trees.

Better trees and cuttings cannot be had in this country, nor on more reasonable terms; they will be forwarded according to order, to any part of the United States. Directions for their cultivation, &c. will accompany each package of trees, and cuttings.

Address the subscriber, Parkesburg Post Office, Chester County, Pennsylvania.
feb 3—9t JASON M. MAHAN.

Fresh Seeds.

ORDERS for Garden Seeds, will be promptly and carefully packed in assortments to suit Western and Southern Merchants. The stock on hand is large, and of the present years' growth, it consists of the Seeds of all the best kinds of Vegetables in general use, as well others recently introduced.

MULBERRY SEED.—True Italian White Mulberry Seed.

GRASS SEED.—Clover, Timothy, Orchard, Herd, and other grass seeds. Also, an assortment of Bird Seeds.
GEORGE M. COATES,
aug 26 '37—1y* No. 49 Market st. below 2d st.

Silver Plate, Spoon and Fork MANUFACTORY,

South-West corner of Fifth and Cherry streets.

THE Subscriber have constantly on hand, a handsome assortment of SILVER Plate, Spoons, Forks, and every article belonging to the silversmith business or manufactured to order in the neatest and best manner, or to match any pattern given, at the lowest manufacturing prices.

Persons who wish to purchase are requested to call either manufacturer, where they will find work not surpassed in the city in neatness, taste and elegance of finish.

☞ A supply of the best Sheffield and Birmingham Plated Ware of their own importing kept constantly [illegible] made expressly to their order.
R. & W. WILSON.

THE OLIO

Variegty the Spice of Life,
That gives it all its Savour.

FROM THE KENDALL
ENTIGMA.

I am hard and I'm soft, I am heavy and light,
I am green and I'm red, I am black and I'm white;
On the ground I can run; on a dome I can stand;
I'm form'd in a furnace, I dash a king's hand;
In a trap I've oft been, through the air I can rove,
I'm seen at a siege, and all battles I love.
At the Board of Green Cloth I'm frequently found,
And there always am driven to go round and round:
To many a fair I cause joy and delight—
Alas, if success I have sav'd, I shall fall her with flight.

To the poet I belong, and in course I abide,
And astrologs to make me, for hours have tried;
All warmth will destroy, yet I'm without end,
Though insects may hold me, yet to slaughter I tend:
I am under water, and you stand under me;
Yet in regions of space I am ruined and free.

TOM, IF YOU LCVE ME, SAY SO!

BY JAMES KENT.

Dear Tom, my brave, free-hearted lad,
Where'er you go, God bless you!
You'd never speak that wish you bid,
If love for me durst pass you!
To me, the wry, your thoughts incline,
And surely they ever so;
Then, once for all, to quiet mine,
Tom, if you love me, say so!

On that stout heart and lovely frame
Six years spent at labor,
Should merit's, frank, and suit the same,
To parent, friend, or neighbor;
Then why postpone your claim to own
For me, from day to day so,
And letting whisper still alone,
Tom, if you love me, say so!

How oft when I was sick, or sad
With some remembered folly,
The sight of you has made me glad—
And then most melancholy.
Ah! why will thought of one so good
Upon my spirits prey so?
By you it sounded be understood—
Tom, if you love me, say so!

Last Monday at the cricket match
No rival stood before you,
In harvest time, for quick despatch
The farmers still adore you;
And evermore paid prime for work,
Though one thing you do shy so,
And I keep ogling murmuring,
Tom, if you love me, say so!

Wonder of poors you chance to walk,
Almost before you breathe it,
I bring with blushes on my cheek,
And air my heart goes with it.
Why tease me, then, with verse so low,
And sticking care away so;
When in at you come, loose you go,
Tom, if you love me, say so!

When Jasper Wick, beside the brook,
Rose-clad, rose of a sweet Sunday,
I cut round that iron nook,
Which quell'd the savage cowardice—
Bold words and true put you to more then;
Would they sound find they were so,
When these same eyes so plainly mean,
Tom, if you love me, say so!

My cheeks, 'tis true, are wet to do,
And yours are pure and I unclean;
Ah, no, but say me one to you,
That happiness is endless;
You never so then steal a tear,
Save that of joy's excess so;
There's one might long you better cheer,
Tom, if you love me, say so!

My uncle's legacy is all
For you, when you choose it;
In better hands it cannot fall,
Or braver intend to set.
Its worth I'll not name, but let me not
Unwoo'd, unpleaded say so;
Since words and worth can ne'er even lot,
Tom, if you love me, say so!

A SIMILE.—Fuller, an old writer, in his "Worthies of England," speaking of Elizabeth, second daughter of King Charles the First, who died at the age of 16, says:

"The lambs of Norway, when a winter's day is hardly in best of clear sight, are the swiftest of wing of any fowl under the firmament, nature teaching them to make themselves to keepers of the shortness of the time with their swiftness:—Such the activity of this lady, even of this little life allotted her in running the way of God's commands."

COURAGE AND PROWESS OF DOWN EAST BOYS.
A friend has permitted us to make the following extract from a letter received from his correspondent Machias, Me) dated the 2nd:

"On Tuesday last, three boys went a few miles to catch a deer. They followed the track a mile or two, when they came unexpectedly across a bear. They let one gun, and the boy who carried it fired it into the dem, when out came two cubs, about a year or a year and a half old. The boys being discharged, and the boys not having time to load it, threw it away, but as each had a knife, and the cubs run in opposite directions, one of the boys followed one, and two followed the other; they soon came up with them, and dessatisfied them between knife and claw. They then returned to find dam, when they found the old bear, an enormous great one, weighing about 60 lbs. The gun she had wounded her in the head, and she was ready for battle. They fought her with clubs until they broke them, when at last one of them, getting a little re-fuah, drew his knife, and declared he wouldn't die if he died in the attempt. They did clinch, and for the first half hour they were nervous of the issue. At last the old bear got her head under her mouth, which gave him an opportunity to use his knife, which he did in such a manner as to cause her to push after more of the globe. The boys then turned to, dressed the bear and cubs handsomely, and went home. The next day they went with a sled, and hauled the whole to their dwellings where they exhibited to a large number of people. The old one would stand as high as a man—say six feet." And the lookers on wicked as Satan himself. On the whole. I think it was rather a courageous fight for three boys. Their names were Marshall B. Harmon, Rufus Berry, and Otis Hanscomb.

* We presume the writer means standing upon the hind legs.—*Kennebec Journal.*

A LOAFER.

The Knickerbocker thus hits off the likeness of a loafer at Niagara. Exceedingly amused at the air and manner of a dandified loafer, a sentimentalist visited, and a loper, who had come out of his way from Buffalo to see the Falls. "Laudlord," said he to the Boniface of the cataract, "what gentleman, who is that on the piazza, measuring the pale-ale rain, you see before you one who has a tempest of water? Worst I was with upon the head continually. Worst I was with twenty thousand dollars, and I o'er the saddling circumstances after cause—but I never was with to solicit charity. Some of you seem benevolent; I have finished my career as a loafer among those who could travel from Dan to Beersheba, and say all is barren. Now I come to brag—but I am intelligent beyond my years, and my education has been extensive. I've read Weber; I've learned Marshall's Life of Washington, Otis's Art of Love, and Pope's Essay on Man, and a part of the history of the day, as contained in the small newspapers. But the way I'm smoked is present a mountain. The fact is, my heart is broke, and I'm just lukewarming about the globe, with a determination to hang myself with wum. Who will help me—speak some lunatic with wum. Who will help me—speak soughy, gentlemen—who will take my grief, and my divire away? As Isaac Watts says, in one of his devotional poems. No answer was returned—a gentlemanly answer. The pride of the soundcast was shocked—rage put the better of his dignity—and shaking his fist in the face of the bystanders, he roared out—"You're all a pack of poor saucy common people. You have all poverty; but I do not hang my head on'st for'n' that, as Burns says. I will not be ashamed to say I have two three-cent drinks of Monongahela whiskey; though I have but lately escaped shipwreck and fire. Misfortunes to Buffalo and am ready for the loss of strength, yet I will wish best of—and I'll say one to you come over to the Black Rocks Railroad Depot, and I'll lick him like—" "Never mind that part of it," said one, "tell us about the shipwreck." "Ah!" he continued, "that was a scene;—creeping mine at 1 sat on the lake—storm burnin on the deck!—the waves, like mad tailors, making brooches over an continually—the lightning's bustin overhead and loosing under water—the clouds smarting the earth—the lead just over the sea bone—every mast in splinters—every sail in rags—such a scrouche!—farmers wives, mingenuity to the West, calling for their husbands—and grave yards all around! A good many were dreadfully sick; one man, after casting forth every thing inside, with a voice as rich throw up his boots. Oh! gentlemen, it was awful! at length came the last and destructives blow. It struck the ship in the left side, in the neighborhood of the poop, and all at once I felt something under me breaking away. The vessel was parting!—One-half of the crew was drowned; passengers were flying in all directions, and I myself strives to Heaven. I alone escaped the watery doom." And how did you manage to preserve yourself from destruction?" was the general inquiry. "Why, gentlemen, I don't know—I know how things was a goon,' and *I took my hed and went ashore.*" The last I saw of this Manchester man was a voice was wending away. He had achieved a "drink," and was perambulating through the hotel, lightened momentarily of his sorrows.

LARGE GUNS.—The largest gun ever fired are the Turkish cannon at the Dardanelles, prior to the meeter of one is two feet three inches, and a stone ball three inches in diameter, weighing 800 pounds. The mortar from which it was discharged weighed 21,700 pounds, and the powder used to load it was 30 pounds. This is really prodigious. His stone balls at the Dardanelles, one of the great Turkish shot struck the bows of that magnificent fast running ship Royal George, and, wonderful to relate, that one shot alone carried away the whole of the head of the Baron de Tott, the weight of the Turkish shot was 1,100 and the charge of powder 350 pounds.

ANIMAL MAGNETISM.

"She was a strapping young lass, strong enough, dressed half and half between a fine lady and a servant maid; but as sly-looking a baggage as you could select from an assortment of grimaces, and, indeed, her face behind her, quite capable of scratching a Cock-lane ghost; moreover, she came across me that I had seen her before; and if my memory don't deceive me, it was at some private theatricals contrary to law. For reasons she could keep her counsel at first, for, if the outmaidish figure of a doctor, with his queer faces, had pointed, and pawed, and poked by words me, with his fingers, for all the world like the old man of the Lady grandmother sends you a staff, and you're welcome to smile now he laughs as he did to her, I should have burst to a dreadful certainty, instead of going off, as the slang is, easy steep. As soon as she was sound, the Count turned round to me, with his fine bragging air—

"Ladies and gentlemen," says he, "look here at yes young maidens. Miss Charlot Ann Elizabeth Marian," for that is his way of talking—"was my confidential servant, and is truly her name is not somewhat known," or somewhat else that rhymes to "Miss Charlot Ann, doo sirt a sip. "As fast as a charm, Master Count," says she. "Telling and hearing as easy as bread awake. "Terry gout," says he. "Now, I take it, ladies and gentlemen, Miss Charlot Ann, voos more. Vot you test in your throat?" "Why, then, master, says Charlot Ann, "as sure as a knife, I have got a terrible cloqued up small!" "Very good, indeed! but we must try more of a sweet hingredient." "You says she, "as is a relish of salt, and pepper, and mace—and let me see—there's flavor of sweet salivity." "Besser and besser, cries the Count—

"Ladies and gentlemen, says he, "look here at this young maiden. Miss Charlot Ann Elizabeth Marian," for that is his way of talking—"was my confidential servant, and is truly her name is not somewhat known," or somewhat else that rhymes to "Miss Charlot Ann, doo sirt a sip. "As fast as a charm, Master Count," says she. "Telling and hearing as easy as bread awake. "Terry gout," says he. "Now, I take it, ladies and gentlemen, Miss Charlot Ann, voos more. Vot you test in your throat?" "Why, then, master, says Charlot Ann, "as sure as a knife, I have got a terrible cloqued up small!" "Very good, indeed! but we must try more of a sweet hingredient." "You says she, "as is a relish of salt, and pepper, and mace—and let me see—there's flavor of sweet salivity." "Besser and besser, cries the Count—

"Ladies and gentlemen, says he, "look here at yes young maidens